

with rapidly on the right bank of the river. The Emperor has taken advantage of the interval to pass three days at Bender and at Odessa with the Emperor.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

TRINITY CHURCH, at Boston, we observe, is to be taken down; to be replaced by a new and more spacious edifice.

Jacob Heyser, Esq. of Pennsylvania, last season clipped 400 sheep of wool off three of his merino sheep; and recently there was exhibited a fleece of twenty-three and a half pounds, shorn from one of his flock this season. The sample was the finest wool and measured twelve inches long.

Mr. Gillett has given notice to his performers, that the new Bowery Theatre will be opened on Monday, the 25th inst.

Extensive alterations are now making for transforming the Broadway Circus, New York, into a Marine Theatre, and that a water piece of uncommon interest, now performing at the Sadler's Wells Theatre, London, will be immediately produced.

The fine large copper bottomed brig Suffolk is engaged in Boston to take out provisions and clothing for the Greeks. She will sail on the 10th inst.

Doctor Howe will go out to her.

The Macmillan, Eng. Courier of the 14th of June, says:—No less than 2,763 dozen of spindles are now unemployed in this town, in addition to the 10,000 dozen reported on the 29th of May, making a total of 12,763 dozen, or 153,156 spindles totally unemployed.

The coloured man named Prince, who was called Abdullah Rahaman in his native Africa, and whose history had excited so much interest, and been frequently detailed in the papers, is now in New York.

Above one hundred and twenty-five thousand yards of cotton cloth, and about three thousand yards of cassimere, are manufactured weekly in Lowell, Mass.

There are six houses for public worship in the town of Lynn, Mass. and about five thousand inhabitants.

The proprietors of the free bridge from Boston to Charlestown, have determined to McAdamsize it the whole length.

A slave in North Carolina has been discovered to be a fine poet. He cannot write, but makes verses on various subjects, and preserves them in his memory till he finds an amanuensis to record them; which he does, among the students at the College.

The Mississippi Marine and Fire Insurance Company, at New Orleans, declared a dividend of 7th ult. of twenty-five per cent. on the capital paid in, for the last six months. The Louisiana State Marine and Fire Insurance Company of the same city, thirty dollars a share.

At the beginning of April, a freshet overflowed a third part of the city of Lambayague, Peru, and the adjoining fields of rice and tobacco. It was supposed that the loss exceeded two millions. Very few persons were killed, but the greater part of the cattle perished.

El Mitchell and Joshua Brook, of Elland, colliers, for a wage of two sovereigns lately ran a mile on the Halifax turnpike road, Va. upon their hands and feet. Mitchell performed this extraordinary feat of quadrupedism in ten minutes and fifteen seconds, having distanced his competitor.

In an advertisement in a New York evening paper, a runaway apprentice is described as being "one inch taller than common." *Quelle*, he might?

The French academy have awarded a prize to the author of a little book, entitled *Le Pasteur de Pauvre* (The Pastor of the Poor) as the production most useful to morals. In England many thousands are annually lavished on unworthy objects.

A cow, four years old, owned by Judge Walton, of Saratoga, New York, was killed last week, which weighed seventeen hundred and three quarters, gross.

MISERY.—To be placed at the head of a dinner-table before a delicious piece of roast-beef; to have a voracious appetite, and to be unable to eat, while you are kept constantly aware of it with a carving-knife, as dull as Parson Drowsy's sermon.—*Mem.* Thermometer at 90.

In the Methodist Conference, now in session at Lynn, Mass. one hundred and fifty ministers are in attendance.

SHOULDER ARMS.—Owing to the bursting of a cannon in Pennsylvania, on the 4th ult. a man under the necessity of having both arms taken off near the shoulders. By the laws of the state he is excused from carrying arms for the future.

Mr. G. C. Cooper, of the United States Navy, bearer of despatches from our Minister at Paris, came passenger in the packet ship Edward Quenel, arrived at New York yesterday from Havre.

Mr. Thomas A. Davis, of Boston, has manufactured a Service of Silver Communion Plate, which is highly deserving the attention of the lovers of the Fine Arts. The cost of the plate is \$100, and is the present of a liberal gentleman residing in Worcester to a Church in that town.

The annual state elections have commenced in Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, and Mississippi. They will probably decide the presidential question in those states.

In the packet ship Edward Quenel, arrived at New York from Havre, came passengers the celebrated dancers from Paris, Charles Vestris and lady, engaged for the new Bowery Theatre.

CATCHING COLDS.—A reward of fifty dollars is offered in Kentucky for the apprehension of a horse thief whose name is *Colde*. There are hopes of his being taken.

The planet Mars, now making such a splendid appearance in our neighbourhood, is at this time 190 millions of miles nearer to our Earth than at other periods, that is, he is nearer by the whole diameter of the Earth's orbit.

COATS OF ARMS (in warm weather).—A gentleman by the name of *Cotes*, took himself off, last week, from his boarding house, and unfortunately forgot to pay his landlady for some two or three months' board; he will probably make an attempt to put himself on some other person, who would be quite uncomfortable this warm weather.

The Supreme Court commenced its August term, in Utica, N. Y. on the 4th inst. Upwards of 300 cases are on the Calendar.

The Annual Commencement of Columbia College, N. Y. took place yesterday.

An Irish soldier lately arrived from Spain, being asked if he met with much hospitality, replied, "a great deal too much, for I was in the hospital nearly all the time I was there."

Letters from Matanzas, state,—"We have had no few arrivals for several weeks, and the market for provisions is improving."

Since our last, says the Ballston Spa Gazette, the number of strangers has greatly increased. The cotton parties are held at the Sans Souci every evening, where, says a correspondent, "we saw many grace and loveliness leading down the many dance. Every expression of love, and every movement, grace."

The new Marine Theatre, at New York, on the plan of that of Sadler's Wells, opened on Monday evening. The lake is said to contain 14,000 tons of water.

It is stated in one of the New York papers, by a Freeman, that, at the late destructive fire in New York, several of the engines mustered but 6 or 7 members; and that, in one instance, but 4 were present.

There is no place like New York on the face of this globe, and that's the plain truth—so says the *New York Enquirer*.

The New York Greek Committee acknowledge the receipt of donations to the value of

\$4020 40 since July 22; of which the sum of \$1722 20 is from the Philadelphia Committee.

A London critic notices, as one of the most remarkable events of the season, that at a late performance of the Taming of the Shrew, Braham, as Hortensio, was applauded for his acting.

The Orange Bank, in the county of Essex, New Jersey, commenced business on the first day of the present month. Arrangements have been made to have its paper redeemed at the Mechanics' Bank in the city of New York.

A London Hatter advertises Patent Ventilating Hats. He says the Water Proof Hats have been complained of, as preventing the escape of perspiration and causing headache, and he has therefore invented a porous Hat.

Sincerity of Heart, is a much more sure safeguard to virtue, than the most correct ideas we can entertain of its excellence.

Among the French, order is preserved by a cultivation of good manners and politeness, that has been sometimes ridiculed as extreme. But the benefit of it is often seen and confessed. One could hardly get the humblest Frenchman, even by an improper place, or to make a noise to prevent music from being heard.

In 1816 little or no Indigo was produced in India, and what was produced was of a very inferior quality. Now, instead of being of an inferior quality, it exceeds in value 12 1-2 per cent. that brought from any other part of the world, and the quantity imported into England has increased 30 fold.

Mrs. Willis, late Miss Warren, made her first appearance, this season, at the Washington Theatre, on Monday evening, and was well received.

Last week there were 47 deaths in Baltimore—males 25—females 22—22 of whom were under five years of age.

The deaths in New York during the past week were—32 men, 22 women, 42 boys, and 46 girls—total 148. 74 of these were under two years of age.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is much poetry in the communications of L. F. W. The writer evidently possesses taste, talent, and feeling, and will at times be a welcome visitor.

Horae Solitariae, No. I. are received. We shall be pleased to oblige *Fingal*, but at the same time recommend a little more attention to polish.

Nora is right welcome. We have long missed her good nature and pleasantness. *Senex* is not forgotten.

The lines *My Dog Carlo* are well written. Are they original?

We have no relish for B's *Thoughts on Suicide*. They are a compound of blasphemy and folly.

We read with peculiar pleasure *Twilight*, by "Rosabel." It shall have an early place.

The manuscript of *The Duellist* is mislaid.—We shall endeavor to find it.

If *Arno* will make a second effort, he may prove more successful. His first is promising.

Titus Celsibary is entirely too diffuse. He must learn to condense his thoughts if he wishes to be understood.

Lethe is on file for publication.

Sweet Solitude shall be disposed of agreeably to the writer's request.

PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

When the advantages of a graceful delivery is conferred in every branch of public speaking, and sought after in most, one may well feel astonished at the apparent neglect of this qualification in those who advocate the truths of the Gospel. In proportion to the advantages proposed, or the importance of the subject, it may naturally be supposed would be the energies and labors of him who was engaged in the diffusion of sentiment; labor we confess is bestowed on the matter and manner of public addresses, but we may be permitted to say that it is frequently labor without science; the exertions of Polyphemus, whose enormous strength was rendered worse than useless, by his total blindness.

We are not unconscious of the fact that some of our readers are prepared to say that the work of preaching the Gospel is so much that of "the Spirit of truth," that all preparation may be regarded as supererogatory. Perhaps it is not necessary that we pause to argue with such; their opinions are honestly formed, and always supported with proper temper, yet so many more of our readers entertain opinions opposed to those stated, we shall feel at liberty to make a few comments upon the subject, with the same plainness that would belong to our remarks, if every reader was in the latter belief.

In preaching the Gospel, something more is required of the speaker than a bare instruction of his hearers in the matters of fact of Scriptural History, or an explanation of a passage of the Bible; while he holds up the evidences of Christianity, he must exhibit the reasons in the rank of those who would practice; then he must not only show that one part of the volume which he derives his doctrine and commission is entirely consistent with the other, but he must show that the doctrines of every part are derived from an unerring source; and, having succeeded in this, the most difficult task remains to "persuade men" to become interested in all these things, and "bring forth works meet for repentance." In this business of persuasion, it would seem the great task of preaching lies. A test belief in a great proportion of the doctrine advanced, is generally held by nine-tenths of all those who attend the ministrations of the Gospel, and nothing is wanted but to will to enter upon a practical and effectual adoption of those truths. This will, we apprehend, is more frequently reached through the feelings and the passions, than directly by the judgment. The feelings, when excited by the influence of preaching, naturally lead to a contemplation of those doctrines upon which the effect was predicated, and in proportion to the intensity of those feelings, will be the earnestness of the inquiry, and the probability of a successful result. The lecturer upon natural science, has but to instruct his auditors, to state facts, and show results: He who "ministers in holy things," must secure confidence, that he may instruct; must enlarge the mind, that he may be believed; and then, he must endeavor to make his auditors practice.

The doctrines of Christianity teach most essentially the being and existence of man in a future state, and consequently, so regarded, become of infinite importance to his estimation.

These doctrines refer less to speculative ideas, than to particular practice, and consequently, the importance of the understanding, the affections, and the will, that the conduct may be modified, in accordance with how all important than should those who are its advocates and promulgators, consider the manner in which they proceed in their duties—a single mistake may confound the inquirer, or confirm the skeptic—a casual exhibition of coldness may destroy the confidence, or an over earnestness may excite suspicion.

These things allowed, and we come to the mode of acquiring the art, which is thus to be benefited may. Sensible of the advantages to result from excited feelings, many public speakers attack the passions with a readiness rarely calculated to crush, rather than to excite; they alarm at one moment, and offend the next; instead of softening down the heart by appeals to its just perceptions, they inflame by misapplied epithets, and awaken an unbalanced pride—if they appeal to the affections, they

strike with reasonableness, instead of leading forth the feelings; instead of meeting the excited affections, they smother, and look for tears, as Moses did for water from the rock of the desert; they neglect those circumstances which should operate with the point of their discourse, and accuse their hearers of insensibility, because they withstand their appeals; their images are not only dead, but they have no signs or semblances of life; they bring to the mind a disgust that banishes pity, and their exhibitions of higher sufferings and richer claims to admiration, are faulty, inasmuch as they are careless in the bestowal of qualification upon the object of reverence, and in their haste to finish a picture, make love and mercy to be the dagger of revenge. These false attempts do especial injury to the cause, by strengthening or creating incorrect ideas, and exciting the taste of hearers. From the desk, the truths of Christianity should be delivered with simplicity, but care should be taken to enforce them by skillful appeals to the affections. Images and scenes, presented to the hearers, should be not only natural, but within the comprehension, and perhaps the experience of all—the heart may be soothed by a recital of suffering that is recorded of early martyrs, or of the founder of the system, but care should be taken that these appeals should be made in language not merely intelligible to the hearers, but that all the circumstances of the address have apparently a particular relation to their standing and character.

We would willingly refer to some familiar examples, as illustrative of our ideas, but really most of those who have acquired an exceeding popularity on the present day, have not supported their place, in the estimation of the judicious, in a publication of their productions. Being a rhetorical, with a pompous affectation of mysticism, another is a mere declaimer, catching ideas of much solemnity, and forcing them, without regard to fitness, into the web of his discourse, making an address to "dying men," a string of shreds and patches, as if his little brief preparation was more important than the best of immortal souls congregated to catch the truth of heaven from his lips.

In our own country, we have abundant instances of pulpit orators who aim at "making a point" in preaching, by the utterance of bold truths in quaint, or particularly bold, nearly unrecurrent language, startling the hearers almost with the idea of blasphemy; others soften down the truths of their mission, and seek their figures of speech, and that euphony of language that would be a mark of a good sermon—but let us give what we call a happy instance of pulpit eloquence; it is gathered from a sermon, preached in Boston, by the Rev. Mr. Greenwood, upon the character of the Apostle; the following touching paragraph, it will be perceived, relates to the circumstance of Christ's bestowal of his mother upon his beloved disciple, John. There is a beauty, a pathos in the extract, that will commend it to the tastes and feelings of every reader—we commend it to the perusal of our friends, confident that they will rise from it with chastened, but elevated feelings; with new admiration for the characters referred to, and with something of a resolution to aim at their imitable perfections.

After Jesus was betrayed and seized, John is supposed to have been that other disciple, who went with Peter to the palace of the high priest, and gained him admittance there by means of his acquaintance with that dignitary. However this may be, he was the only one of the twelve who had the fortitude to attend his beloved Master to the cross. How touchingly is it manifested on this awful occasion, that the softest natures are often the noblest and most fearless too; and that those which are apparently the most daring and masculine, may yet shrink away in the time of peril and darkness. Who in that hour of darkness—darkness in the heavens and in the hearts of men; who, in that hour of abandonment, when even the Son of God cried out that he was forsaken; who, of all his followers, were with him then, to support him by their sympathy, and prove to him their love? In the midst of scoffing soldiers, and brutal executioners, under the lowering sky, and just below the frightful cross, we behold four weeping females, and one disciple, the youngest of them, and the gentlest of the twelve, braving the horrors of the place of blood, braving the anger of those in authority and the insults of those who do their bidding, determined to be near their friend and Master in his agonies, and ready, on the spot and at the moment, to share them. And what is it that braces up the nerves of this feeble company to such a singular path of fortitude and daring? The simple, but unconquerable strength of affection; the generous omnipotence of their attachment and gratitude. In the thought of their love they ascend the hill of Calvary, and take their stations beneath the cross; hearing nothing amidst all that tumult, but the promptings of their devoted hearts; seeing nothing but their dying Lord; remembering nothing but that he was dear to them, and that he was in misery. Oh! how loftily does courage like this, rise above that ruder and earthly courage which rushes to the battle field, and is crowned with the applauses of the world! It calls for none of those excitements and stimulants from without, which good rough spirits are wont to receive, but relies on those resources that are within, those precious stores and holy powers which are the strength of a single and faithful breast. That is the courage of the animal; that is of the soul.—It is pure; it is divine. To say all in one word, it was such as moved the complacent regard of the Saviour himself, even in the height of his sufferings. Hanging on the cross, bleeding and exhausted, yet when he saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, whose good rough spirits are wont to receive, but relies on those resources that are within, those precious stores and holy powers which are the strength of a single and faithful breast. That is the courage of the animal; that is of the soul.—It is pure; it is divine. To say all in one word, it was such as moved the complacent regard of the Saviour himself, even in the height of his sufferings.

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Hanging on the cross, bleeding and exhausted, yet when he saw his mother,



THE OLD

Victory's very eyes of life.

That gives it all its flavor.

Mr. Editor—Being importuned to "get married"

by a parcel of women a few evenings since, I am

induced to answer them thus: your columns, if you

will grant me a little space in one of your corners

"And not quit my night's sleeping ease,

For I should sleep to my heart's content,

And yet why sleep you, ye can do no harm,

To heart like mine. Unhappily and unfeeling,

To mine to room or lady's like, and give

With cold indifference on Nymph-like charms

To true, the little girl my path may cross,

And with mine own heart I will not dwell

But will I stand? Ah, there the question lies

I never answer—may I be I grant,

But every stone that can do break a glass—

However, without joking, you may laugh,

But I'm in doubt, I cannot write a line,

I'd rather be a Bachelor and live alone,

Be free to come and go whenever I will,

To ride, to walk, to stay at home or travel,

Without one negative, than own a wife,

To be a slave and slave, with a wife's care,

And this one negative, than own a wife,

A life of constant bliss—

A YOUNG BACHELOR

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE IS CURIOUS, THOUGH NOT

IN EVERY RESPECT LITERALLY CORRECT. WE DO NOT

RECALCULATE ANY HAVING BEEN THE UNNECESSARY

OF THE NAME OF NAPOLEON IN PRINT. TOGETHER

WITH THE ORIGINAL DERIVATION OF THE NAME, WHICH

IS COMPOUNDED OF TWO GREEK WORDS, SIGNIFYING

"THE LION OF THE DESERT," IT FORMS A MOST STRIKING

COINCIDENCE WITH THE CHARACTER OF THAT MAN WHO

HAS RENDERED IT AN OMNIPOTENT NAME IN HISTORY.

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2. Napoleon

3. Napoleon

4. Napoleon

5. Napoleon

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53. Napoleon

make a point of forgetting the postage, by the

unanimous opinion of the whole corps editorial,

writes a most rascally hand.—Berkshire Am.

CAUSES OF INSANITY.

Sir Andrew Halliday says that it is now in-

conceivably established, that madness proceeds,

in all cases, from some real tangible bodily com-

plaint; and that it can be treated according to

the ordinary rules of practice; made amenable to

the ordinary discipline of the apothecary shop;

and often more easily removed than less impor-

tant diseases that have effected a temporary

lunacy.

The great fault with our physicians, in treat-

ing cases of insanity, is, looking for the cause of

the disease where it is not to be found; and more

frequently attributing to the mind what is caused

by an affection of the body. Rational causes

found, and rational remedies applied, will re-

move almost any curable disease.—R. L. G.

In the Journal of Pharmacy there is a case

of spontaneous combustion, recorded by Profes-

sor Rudolph, of a man who suddenly felt a pain

in the arm, similar to that produced by the blow

of a stick, and immediately perceived in the

same spot a small flame which burnt his shirt.

There is also a case of a girl mentioned, seven-

teen years of age, in whom a kind of bluish sul-

phureous flame appeared around the finger, the

flame could not be extinguished by water, it

burnt the clothing brought in contact with it,

but could only be distinguished in the dark. The

best electrometers placed in contact with the

patient presented no sign of electricity.

VOLCANOES.

Sir Humphrey Davy, (as we learn by a French

paper,) has made known, by a recent publica-

tion, the results of some observations he has

made on Volcanoes. He visited Vesuvius a few

days after the slight eruption which occurred in

1820, and ascertained that the fresh lava, while

in a state of fusion, emitted only common air.

A piece of it enclosed in a glass vessel while

very hot, proved afterwards not to have con-

sumed any of the oxygen in the air which was

impressed with it, and after shown upon the

heated current of lava did not show the same

degree of combustion which it would if brought

in contact with other hot substances. He con-

cludes that the cause of Volcanoes is the oxida-

tion of metals in the immense cavities in the

earth, exposed to the action of fire and water.

The extent of these cavities may be judged of

by the extraordinary sounds like thunder which

are heard beneath the ground, previously to an

eruption. There appears to be a communication

between Vesuvius and Solfatara, on the

other side of Naples, as the action of the latter

is comparatively suspended during the activity

of the former. The eruptions on the surface

near the crater, prove to be chiefly common salt,

mingled with chloride of iron, a little sulphate

of soda, still less sulphate of potash, and an

extremely small quantity of oxide of cop-

per.

That celebrated chemist has even analyzed

the vapors which rise in such abundance from

the volcano, and trace the colors of the sky,

particularly at morning and evening. The pe-

culiar hues they present are supposed to be

owing to the presence of the saline substances

above mentioned, which are sublimated in the

vapors.

WINE AND SPIRITS.

From a Parliamentary paper, giving accounts of

the quantities of wine of all descriptions imported into

England, we find that in the year 1823, there was paid

for home consumption on 4,993,211 imperial gallons, in

1824, on 4,714,949 gallons, in 1825, on 3,755,443 gal-

lons, in 1826, on 3,500,077 gallons, and in 1827, on

3,214,310 gallons, in the whole, 25,449,668 imperial gal-

lons, of which 11,434,898 gallons were of Portugal

wine, 6,899,095 of Spanish wine, 2,578,199 of Cape

wine, 1,574,300 of Madeira, and 1,441,366 of French

wine. The greatest proportional increase has been in

the Spanish, German and Sicilian wines. Of Spanish

wine, 989,943 gallons were imported in 1823, and

1,105,101 in 1827. Of German and Rhine wine, in

1823, only 23,081 gallons, and in 1827, 26,291, and

Sicilian wine, 63,259 gallons were imported in 1823, and

131,183 in 1827. There has been a diminution of the

quantity of Madeira wine imported, namely, from

324,508 gallons in 1823, to 303,738 in 1827. This has

probably arisen from the increased consumption of

From the Scholastic Repetition.

A Travelling Printing Office "out of sorts."

Setting the other day in the bar room of a

public house in this place, chatting over the

affairs of the day—the Morgan excitement—the

Presidential question—the wheat harvest—pigs,

poultry, and politics, all mixed up together—the

conversation was interrupted by the entrance of

a splendid looking, ill-dressed chap, with a yan-

keeish physiognomy, carrying something

under his arm that resembled a printer's "upper

case," though much smaller than those generally

in use. So soon as he had fairly crossed the

threshold, he commenced crying out his wares

in somewhat the following strain, addressing

himself to no one in particular, but every body

in general—"Don't none of you gentlemen

want to buy no types, to print your names on

your shirts and hats, and in your books, no

nothing, do ye? I'll sell any of you gentlemen

your name," he continued, without lowering his

voice, "and thus here little palates for to put

the types in, with all for six shillings, York State

Money." No one, however, felt disposed to pur-

chase, and after exhibiting his wares to each in-

dividual separately, and urging them to buy with

success, he was about leaving the room, when

a little knot looking, curly-pated, short-

skirted, Dutch teatimer, with a pepper and salt

coat, who had hitherto been busily engaged in

fastening a snapper to a huge Shaker whip,

in a remote part of the room, called out to the

pedlar, "stop—stop—let me look at them

things, and as I like them I will pay you, up

your dinner." The pedlar, elated with the prospect

of a sale, was by his side in a trice. A

hand was made, the pedlar agreeing to

supply the Dutchman with sufficient type to

spell his name, and the palates and box of ink,

for seventy-five cents. Then commenced the

process of arranging the types. The Dutchman,

without pronouncing his name, directed the

pedlar to select such type as he should designate,

and he thought they would be through with

after a while. "Schompenpennick," said the

Dutchman, and the other, after hearing it, dou-

btly spelled two or three times, made a shift

to set it up. Now, said the Dutchman, I'll ex-

pliable the six name, and wait for you at each ex-

pliable, till you have finished it. He accordingly

commenced—"K-u-n-i-k," said he—it was soon

in type. "P-e-r," he continued—that was also

soon arranged, and so he continued on till he

had spelled the incredible long name of Kink-
Van-De-Sprache-Ern-Itch-Ein.

The Vanke's assortment of type had failed him long

before he had arrived at the termination of the

incredible name, and he was obliged to go for

the Dutchman, who, by holding it, dou-

btly spelled two or three times, made a shift

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BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & FINE STREETS,

HAVE ON HAND, AND FOR SALE,

THE MOST FASHIONABLE AND WELL ASSORTED

OF CLOAKS.

FOR SALE, wholesale or retail, at No. 41 Market street,

third door below Second street, an elegant assortment

of Men's and Boys' Tuxedos and Canebrakes.

Also, an elegant assortment of fine and superfine

of CLOAKS.

Children's Canebrakes and Tuxedos.

The above goods are well and extensively